

HEDY STRECKER HODGKINSON
and
PAULA STRECKER HODGKINSON

Elizabeth Sowards (ES): Today is September 25, 1984 and I'm talking with Hedy Hodgkinson and Paula Hodgkinson, two sisters. They're going to tell of some of their past memories of their childhood and of coming to Vernal, what Vernal was like when they came and the changes they've seen since they came to the Vernal area. We'll talk to Hedy first.

Hedy Hodgkinson (Hedy): Okay, I was born in Nurnberg, Germany, on the 29th of February, 1908. I was the eleventh child. We had a real good childhood. My dad was a brick mason. My mother went out some to do washing for people, but as far as I remember, we grew up, we had plenty to eat, we had a good neighborhood where there were lots of children, we had lots of fun and were happy with what we had. In fact, the schoolhouse that we went to had a great big clock on the outside. We didn't even need a clock in our house because we could look over there and tell the time. It's still standing there. I've been home, two months ago this year, and it was a thrill to show this old schoolhouse to my two daughters, my oldest daughter, Marie, and my youngest daughter, Katharine. They really enjoyed seeing where I went to school.

It is the desire of every Latter-day Saint over there to come to Zion. Of course, that means where the temple is. So, all our lives, while we were blessed and baptized, we had the desire to come over to America sometime and, hopefully, be married in the temple. As far as growing up, we went to Sunday school. We had a real neat bishop. During the day of fast day, he always took us home, as we grew into teenagers, and kept an eye on us so we wouldn't break our fast. [He kept] us on the straight and narrow until it was time for meeting again. We'd go to Sunday school at 10:00 get out at 12:00, and then we'd go home with him, and then we'd go back to meetings from 3:00 to 4:00 or 4:30, and then we all went back to our home.

Of course, Nurnberg, Germany, was a mission town where young American missionaries came over and we had lots of fun with them. While we were young, we would walk them home for a stick of gum that was sent over from America from their folks. They'd say, "If you walk home with us, we'll give you a piece of gum to chew on the way home." Lots of times we took the missionaries home and then went our own way.

Liz Sowards (LS): Paula, do you want to tell when you were born and then add anything that you thought of that she missed?

Paula Hodgkinson (Paula): Well, she covered it really well. I was born in 1909 and I was the "dozenth," Mother had fourteen children. There was a little boy after me and then another girl. My sister, Marie, she still lives over in Germany. When we went to church on Sundays, we always had to walk, there was no other way but to walk, because we lived in one end of the city and the church was over in the other end. It took us about an hour to walk, to go to Sunday school and to our meetings.

When we were about, oh, I say nine or ten, Hedy and I, we were so close together in stature, Mother had boughten us a pair of shoes, gray shoes with all those little buttons on it you have to button up, and had a hook to button. We walked, and halfway over to the church, Hedy

insisted on I sit down on the sidewalk and trade shoes with her because she said mine was bigger than hers. So, like I am, she always wanted to be the pretty one. I took off my shoes and gave them to her. She wore them to Sunday school, and on the way home, practically on the same place, she insisted on I trade shoes with her again because she thought hers fit better than mine!

So all along we just had a good childhood. In the summertime we went out in the forest to get wood. We had a little hand wagon and Father worked, of course, Saturday morning, and then we go out by the farmers into the forest and we kids, we had to go and bring the wagon where he would come with the train. I imagine, about two hours, he had to ride to the train to where the wood was in the forest. We started out in the morning and took the wagon out there and waited till the train came. Then we went into the forest and Dad climbed up the trees and cut off the dead branches. You couldn't fell any trees over there. You just go in and clean up if there was a dead limb. That is what they made you cut off, you know. So, we fetched a wagon and on the way home, we'd stop in a rest [area] out by the farmers and we had our lunch there, then we went on home. Then when we would bring it home, there was on the back of the house where we lived in the apartment, we lived on the fourth story, on the back there was a space, every tenant had a space where they could store their stuff. Father would chop the wood and we carry it clear up the four stories. We had a stairway going up to the fourth step, had to carry it up with a big apron tied to us, you know. And on the way down, of course, we slid down the banister. So there never was a dull moment.

LS: Did you ever almost fall off the banister?

Paula: Oh yes, lots of things could happen there. Then we had our schooling over there. By the time you go through the eighth grade, all the girls know how to sew and how to cook and the boys already had figured out what trade they would like to learn. Then you had another two years, what they called a "Fort Bildung" school [Ed. note: A school of continuing education], and it was just like two years of college. If the girls wanted to get in to be a seamstress and things like that, they had the special assignments there, and if it was to cooking, then they learned cooking. The boys done the same thing. By the time you'd been ten years in schooling, you knew all what you wanted to do. Of course, this time was the time before Hitler made such a mess.

LS: I was talking to Ralph Siddoway the other day. You were there, I guess, during the time of the First World War. He was saying that Kaiser Wilhelm was the head fellow. How did the German people feel about him? Did they support him?

Paula: Yeah, they supported him, they liked him real well. But he was getting old in age, you know, and I'm not so sure if he wasn't kind of sickish-like. Then, of course, Hitler knew his weaknesses and that's why he took over. The First World War...

Hedy: Then, the war wasn't fought in Germany.

Paula: It wasn't fought in Germany, it was fought in France. Our dad had to go to war. He was gone four years. Then, in the school, the Americans, they sent over for the children, they sent over, I guess, I don't know if they baked them over there or they sent them, oh, they were the best biscuits, big biscuits, and hot chocolate we children got in school for noon. The government, or

whoever, arranged the things where there were so many in a family, one or two could go out to the farmers and live with them. Hedy and my brother were the lucky ones to go out there. So, I'll let Hedy tell you this story.

LS: Hedy, what do you know about going out to the farms?

Hedy: I was about starting the second grade when they asked for volunteers of children of large families. Of course, our dad had gone and my mother was left with eight children. So, they really painted a nice picture. They said there would be plenty to eat, fresh milk to drink, eggs to eat, and maybe once in a while a piece of ham or something for Sunday dinner. If we would like to go, they would arrange it. I volunteered. I guess that I was not quite eight, I hadn't been baptized yet. My brother volunteered, who was two years older, and it just so happened that they sent us both to the same family.

Of course, they were strict Catholics. They had a priest in the family who studied for the priesthood. He had his own room with wax figures of Mary and Jesus and Joseph in his room, and nobody dared to enter that room. We had prayers every morning, but it was a crucifix in the corner that we prayed to. Every morning, I attended Catholic Mass before I went to school. By the time I done that for four years, I was steeped so in Catholicism that I wanted to become a nun. The priest again, painted such a wonderful picture that to become the bride of Jesus and wear a little gold ring on your finger, and they usually initiated them when they were going on eleven, twelve years old. I hadn't signed up yet, because meanwhile the war had ended and my dad wanted all his family to be home together again. I stayed with those Catholic people for four years. I received the first communion in the church, in the Catholic Church. Then when my dad came and got me, I still wanted, in fact I did for about a half a year, I went to the Catholic church while my brothers and sisters went to the LDS church. I really decided that I would become a nun.

I had a real neat Sunday school teacher. She came one week and said, "We want you to come just once, and if you don't like us anymore, then we'll leave you alone." Once is all it took. After that, I could see the difference. I could pray the rosary, I knew what every bead stood for. I went up there and kissed, practically, the feet of the priest in the Catholic church. I confessed my sins and had to sit in a booth on a bench to read, maybe, the rosary five or ten times before my sins could be forgiven. It took this teacher one time to convert me over to the LDS Church. Then I was baptized when I was twelve years. I had a little late start in life, but look what I would have missed if I would have become a nun. I wouldn't have had a husband, gone through the temple, and had seven wonderful children. So, it turned out to be a blessing that shows again that the Lord works in a marvelous way, His wonders to perform.

While I was out to the farmers, of course, I missed my family and I missed a lot of things that was going on up home. The kids had parties in the church, and I missed all that and I had to get reacquainted again. Like Paula said, President Hoover at that time, had made it possible to send over those great big white butter beans and flour to make the buns. Once in a while, we traded cards, even though it was made out to one person's name. But we were all about the same size, so we could sneak in once in a while without them knowing who was who. In fact, we were fighting for it, we just had to make all kinds of promises to let the one who held the card lend it to us once in a while.

LS: That was to get the beans and the hot chocolate.

Hedy: Yes, in the morning, right. We had a little bakery across the street where Mother used to take her cookies over at Christmas time and bake them. The baker would let us know that the oven was empty now, and he left enough heat in it for everybody in the neighborhood to come and bring their cookies, of course, all cut out and on a tin, on a sheet tin. So, all you had to do was put them in. And sometimes they get mixed up, but people weren't feeling bad about it. Everybody makes good cookies over there. So, we had that, too. Every time when Christmas time comes around, well, not really, we don't wait for Christmas to make cookies, but some of those memories have come back what fun it was to go over there and watch all the other ladies with their cookies and their designs they cut out and what they sprinkled on top of it.

LS: That's where you learned to make so many cookies.

Hedy: Right, right. Then Nurnberg is the cookie town. Every town over in Germany has its specialty, and Nurnberg is the cookie town. You can go through the streets and smell the spices. In fact, when I was over two months ago, there were two guys working on the road. I happened to pass a cookie factory and I could smell the cinnamon and the cloves and things, and I said to those two guys, "Smell that. Doesn't that smell good?" They said, "So what, they're just making cookies." I guess for them the romance has worn off, but to me it was a great day to smell that spicy smell again.

Then, of course, when we came, Carl Hein, like I said before, Nurnberg was the district town and Carl Hein was working for the John N. Davis family. He came over there as a missionary in 1928. He was stationed in Nurnberg and he knew our relatives. I had an older sister, Kuni Fisher, lived in Maeser and we had relatives there, the McCoys, and we had relatives in Lapoint, the Charlie Taylors, that's why we settled. A lot of people wondered why we settled in Vernal.

My sister, Betty, was the first one to break away and come over here. We didn't know until years later that Carl Hein had sent her the money. We always thought that John Davis sent her the money. But he met Betty over there and fell in love with her. When he got home from his mission, he sent her the money and told the Davises not to tell anybody that it was him, until, years later when they were married, she found out that it was him that made it possible for her to come. Then when she was over here two years, she was married then, and the Davises wanted another German girl. My folks didn't want me to leave alone, so they kind of looked around and they found the John L. Siddoways to lend Paula the money. So we were taken care of when we got over here.

I was engaged to be married and the district president over there said, "Well, you go to America, we'll send your boyfriend on a mission, and while you learn the language, he can learn the language from his mission companions and then when he comes over, everything is clear sailing." So, I left with a heavy heart, and I come over here and I cried, and would have went back home if I could have swam the ocean, but I had to stick it out. It took me three months to catch on to the language, but David Calder was over in Germany, and we met him. He was Sunday school superintendent in the First Ward in Vernal, here. He gave me a job as a Book of Mormon teacher after I was here three months. I studied the lessons in German and then translated them, which seemed backward, to teach the fourteen- and fifteen-year-olds the Book

of Mormon lessons. I feel like now I had a guardian angel, because the language was hard to learn and I know I twisted things around; but those kids never caused me any trouble, they were just as good as gold. Of course, some of them moved away from town, some of them died, some of them got married, but once in a while I'll run onto somebody like Evan Workman, and some kids, that went to school here with my husband, and they remember what a time I had teaching them the gospel and translating it from German to English.

LS: Once, Paula, you told me about coming over on the ship and about just getting here and what you thought about it when you got here and all that. I thought that was good.

Paula: Well, we left Germany on the 12th of February in 1930 and we were on the boat, on the ship, for nine days and ten nights. Then, in New York, they took us all out and they put us on trains, and then we traveled with our affidavits. We had a long ticket hanging on us, a booklet, and everywhere they stopped, they tore a ticket off, and we came to as far as Buffalo. In Buffalo, they just didn't know where Vernal, Utah—Uda, we called it in German language, Vernal, Uda—well, they didn't know where on earth it was. So they took Hedy and me off the train and shuffled us around in Buffalo from one train station to the other, and nobody knew where that was. Finally, somebody had the idea where the next station was, and it was Salt Lake City. So they took us back to the train where the other people were we left the boat with, and, boy, there was a "hurrah" when they seen us again.

A lot of them went to San Francisco, and they came through Salt Lake and Rock Springs and on over this way. So we finally got back on the track. In St. Louis, they got us off the train and in a restaurant, and they ordered us a meal. It was a round steak, and I mean a round steak. It covered the whole plate! You know, at home we were lucky if we got a little sliver of meat, and there was that round steak with rice and onions, and we couldn't eat a fourth of it. But they brought it, so it was given to us.

We went as far as Salt Lake, and our brother-in-law, Carl Hein, came and picked us up there. On the train, while we were on the train, they stopped in a place. I don't know why on earth, I still can't figure it out how it was. They left three, four train wagons standing in the middle of nowhere. The engine went on, you know, and we waited and we waited. There was a little snack bar on the side of the road, so we went over there. There was, at least, how long were we on that train? Quite a few days, anyway. We had gotten kind of hungry. Anyway, Hedy and I, we went out to that snack bar. All the language we knew was "yes" and "no," that's about all. So Hedy thought if we could get a egg, we could have a egg and maybe a piece of toast. So she asked for an egg and he didn't know what was egg. "Ei," see "Ei" was a egg. So then Hedy started to cackle and carry on like a chicken does, you know. I was afraid he was going to kill a chicken and bring it to us! But he finally, when she motioned with her hands what it looks like, he finally figured out that it was an egg, an egg that we wanted.

Then in St. Louis, we stopped. They had those slot machines, you know, where you threw a nickel in and get a candy bar out. So I thought, well, I was real smart, and just for the fun of it, I thought I'd get a candy bar. I took a nickel, that was bigger than a dime, but Hedy thought, being the bigger one, it was the more money than the dime, and she bawled me out because I spent a nickel. You tell them about the nigger baby.

Hedy: The reason I wasn't afraid, because we didn't know if the world was still round where we

were going, we had no idea. We had to bring \$25 at arrival in Salt Lake City for pin money, in case we were stranded, so we could rent a room or do something. So when Paula spent this big money, the nickel, I thought she ought to be a little more careful. I don't know why Paula had the money purse, she's a year younger, but she was responsible for all the money and the tickets and everything else. I guess so I wouldn't have to worry about it. It's always nice to bawl the other guy out if they make a mistake.

LS: Did she get the candy bar?

Hedy: Yes, she got the candy bar, but it wasn't like German chocolate at all. It tasted kind of salty to us. In Chicago we stopped and we had quite a layover, about an hour or so. We had never seen any Negro people at all in Germany, only when the circus come through, the little Black Sambo on the thread, on the, what do you call it, the thing where they walk with their umbrella?

LS: The tightrope.

Hedy: The tightrope, ya. So I always wanted to know what their hair felt like. So I lured a little boy over; they were waiting, too. I promised him a piece of chocolate, and I touched his hair, and I was really surprised at how coarse; it was just like straw, all curly and kinky. But we seen lots of colored people from then on. It was something, because during the Second World War, lots of Negroes went to Germany to fight. In fact, when we were home two months ago, I seen more colored soldiers than white soldiers with their families. They're stationed everywhere over there, to occupy the country so no war would break out.

We finally got to Vernal. Of course, we knew our folks were worried if we were going to make it since we couldn't talk. We also met a minister on the train that asked us where we were going. We told him we were going to Salt Lake City. He said, "Don't you know that's where the Mormons are that sell those young girls from over here and sell them in Salt Lake for polygamy?" We said, no we didn't know such things. So he gave us his card and he said if we ever needed any help to get out of the clutches of the Mormons, to let him know. Of course, we knew that he didn't know what he was talking about. We knew where we were going.

We arrived in Salt Lake. Of course, we looked around, for we had met Carl Hein once in our home, he came and had dinner with us. He came with a white striped bib overall, and we thought, well, he just recently had escaped jail, because that's what the people in jail wear over in Germany. We didn't know if we dared to go with him or not. But he was nice to us. We asked where Betty was and he said she was home, not feeling good.

LS: He could talk German to you.

Hedy: Ya, he could talk German. He had an old Ford with the plastic windows that you could let the roof down. He said there was a sandwich in his satchel back there. Paula kind of got it out and found little tee shirts for a baby, and stuff like that that he had bought in Salt Lake. Then we knew what Betty's sickness was. She was expecting a baby and couldn't come. But he hadn't told us, and she hadn't told us. Then he brought us home and it was bitter cold.

Of course, going through all the sagebrush for four and six hours, we thought he was taking us to the end of the world. We come from a big city, and there wasn't a house. I was

wondering what he was going to do if we were in trouble, how we could call for help, because there was nobody living on that big wide stretch. It was winter, it was in March, still snow on the ground. We just about froze to death in that old car. We were bundled up in blankets and stuff. He kept saying, "We'll soon be home," but we couldn't see anything that changed the scenery, it kept on being sagebrush and nowhere land.

When we finally came to Vernal, he took us home to Davises and they had corn, which we don't eat in Germany, it's raised for the pigs over there. Of course, I couldn't eat it, and Mrs. Davis insisted that I learn to eat everything. So my first meal of corn I put in my coat pocket and later on emptied it in the toilet because I didn't want to make her feel bad. I love corn now, I learned to like it. It's all right.

We, of course, wrote home. I was homesick for my boyfriend. They kept us busy. Paula went to John L. Siddoway. They had five children growing up, and she was plenty busy. But I had this missionary, and I had promised him that I would go into a home where the patriarch lived. I felt like there was no problem. We made \$4 a week, so that's \$16 a month. This boyfriend that had gone on his mission, I told him that I would share my wages with him and send him \$10. But I soon learned that the farmers only had two paydays, when they sell their wool and when they sell their lambs. That's all the money that people had. I'm sure, looking back now, that it was just as hard for Davises to give me \$10 a month.

But somehow, we managed, Paula took me to a show once in a while. She even bought me a pair of shoes. I didn't buy anything whatsoever during two years while I helped the missionary. When the time was up, the immigration had closed and he couldn't come. So I felt like I had filled a mission, too, by sacrificing and sending him the money and everything went fine so far and I stayed.

When Brother Davis died, he died in October, I stayed until the next spring, and then I went out to Salt Lake and worked out there. The difference was that some other young people that we grew up in Germany with worked in Salt Lake City, and they got like \$75 a month against our \$16. They kept writing to us and they said, "Why don't you come to the city? There's more rich people. There's more demand for housework, people that do housework." But we felt like, we were brought up that if we made a promise, we had to keep it no matter what. So we stayed until the money was paid back, and we appreciated what they done for us, and it was a good experience. Now what else did we do?

LS: I want to ask two things. When you first came to New York, did you see the Statue of Liberty?

Hedy and Paula: Yes, you bet.

LS: You went into Ellis Island then?

Hedy and Paula: No.

LS: You just went by that.

Hedy: We went by there. We never stopped, but there were several people they had to take off, they had sickness or something, to take over there to keep for I don't know how long. It was a

sight after all that water for, how long did you say? Nine days on the water. I got seasick the minute I stepped on that boat, the swinging of it. I was sick in bed while Paula visited all the cabins and brought me stuff to drink. She had a good time.

LS: That's probably why she had the money, because she thought you were going to die for a while!

Hedy: She took good care of me. In fact, there was a group of young men up there on the boat that came from Denmark. They couldn't speak English or German, so they serenaded us. I wished they'd die and go somewhere because I was so sick!

LS: You want to tell something of what you thought of, Paula?

Hedy: You can tell them about that I wanted to sleep up on the upper berth.

Paula: When we first went on the boat, well, I don't know how come, it started on the plank, you know, where you go over, it just already started to swing. I just swung myself with it and I guess I was within the rhythm of it. When we got into the cabin, there was the upper berth and the lower. Hedy insisted on sleeping on the upper berth. I thought, "Well, it don't matter to me where I sleep." So I said, "OK." Well, the second night she begged me on her hands and knees to go up there and she slept in the bottom one. We sure had a good time.

LS: Did you see the temple when you were in Salt Lake that first time?

Hedy and Paula: No, we didn't. We just came to the train.

LS: But you were close.

Hedy: Ya, but we came to Ogden, though, didn't we? Is there a train station in Salt Lake?

Paula: I guess. Carl Hein was worried over Betty not feeling so well, and all that.

LS: So he just turned you right around and took you home, huh?

Paula: He picked us up and turned us around and we went right back home.

Hedy: Betty expected a baby the next month.

Paula: Ya. We came to Vernal on the first of March and Betty expected her first baby on the first of May.

LS: Carl. What is his name? Carl E.?

Hedy: Carl W. Hein.

LS: He's been a bishop in Vernal?

Hedy: No, that's Roland.

LS: Okay.

Paula: That's Roland, that's his son.

LS: She had a baby named Carl?

Paula: Ya, ya, her oldest son.

LS: You were telling me once, Paula, about going out, just about like Hedy was telling about how you came out here. Then afterward, you went somewhere way out south of town all the time. Where did Heins live at that time?

Paula: Out there by what they call the Highline.

Hedy: It's four miles out of town.

Paula: Out to the east, not south from Vernal. Betty, they lived out there on a farm. Carl Hein worked for the Davises and handled the sheep and things like that.

LS: So you first went to Siddoways.

Paula: I went and worked for Siddoways for a whole year. That was hard work.

LS: They had how many children, seven?

Paula: They had five. Johnny Louie, Eloise, Pauline, Carol, Gerry, and a baby [Janie] on the way.

LS: Did you stay there when the baby came, or is that about the time you left?

Paula: I was gone again by then.

LS: You went over to Sowards' then, and that's where you met Aubra, right?

Paula: Right.

Hedy: No, she didn't, well, ya, but she didn't meet him through Sowards.

Paula: No, not through Sowards, but he was the ice man.

LS: Tell me how you met Aubra and how you got Hedy back to meet Harlend.

Paula: Well, I'd go out to Betty and Aubra would go with me. We rode a horse out there, that was the only transportation we had. Then we wrote to Hedy, and when she came out from Salt Lake, Betty invited the Hodgkinson boys, Harlend and Ashley and Aubra, and we had dinner out there and got acquainted like that. And Wallace Winder and Joseph.

Hedy: And the Anderson boy, what was his name?

LS: She gave you a whole bunch to pick from, then, huh?

Hedy: Well, the thing was, John Hodgkinson lived out there over the hill, which was Harlend's and Aubra's uncle. He kind of, more or less, wondered why us young people wouldn't get together and have family night or something. We couldn't invite them to our places where we worked, so Betty said, "Well, if they want to come out here." We went out there with horse and buggy, to start out with, and several times we walked. I worked in Salt Lake and I had quit Davises. That is after John L. died, she moved to Heber to her brother, and so that left the house empty. I found me a job out there with a Patriarch Erickson, and I stayed with them until I got married.

LS: So, when you were home visiting, you met once, or how did you meet him, or were you writing to him?

Hedy: Ya, I was writing to him, I had already met him, and, of course, I knew that my boyfriend, there was no way of his coming, that he could come, so they were nice, clean boys and they were church-going people. We wanted to get married in the temple, love didn't have so much to do with it. That was our goal and they were good boys and so we thought, "Why not?" It turned out all right; we got along real good. We had our ups and downs. We had our first love and had to get over it. I had looked a lot of boys, a lot of men, over, but I picked Harlend again. He just suited me fine.

LS: So, have you ever gotten in contact with your first boyfriend, or have you ever seen him throughout the years?

Hedy: No, he died. He's been dead a long time, maybe thirty years. He filled his mission and come home and married somebody else. I knew that left me dry. I needed to find me somebody. So we got acquainted with those boys. I worked for Ericksons, and he wrote to me. Then, another thing, too. Uncle Ed, he was Marie Erickson's dad, had married Maude Hodgkinson, so it was kind of a relation there, see. They called Ed Young, Eddie Young, he was a half-brother to Brigham Young through polygamy, and his first wife died and then he married Harlend's dad's sister, Maude, and they had about three children. Of course, that's who I worked for, the Ericksons. When I told him I was going to marry a Hodgkinson boy, he was real happy about it because that was Harlend's aunt that he married, see. So it was kind of a family deal.

He used to come out, he always come and visited the relations out here, Grandpa, I call him Grandpa Young. He'd bring the kids each a dime every time, the little ones, he'd give them each a dime. They remembered that for a long time. Of course, then we didn't have quite such a big family. But the boys took us to the temple and we started life out right. We each had seven

children, we lived across the street from each other, and been on speaking terms most of the time, and were just one big, happy family. Lived across the street. Aubra helped build our house and things worked out pretty good.

LS: Tell me, what did Vernal look like downtown when you came? You came in 1930, so what did Vernal look like?

Hedy: Well, the Doughboy was in the middle of town and there was the bank. No, there wasn't a bank, Vernal Bank wasn't there on that corner. I can't remember what was there. Calders had an ice cream parlor around the corner. They sold ice cream, candies and stuff like that. Lucy Rackham around the other corner next to Ashtons. Ashtons were there, had a little dress shop that she used to bring in dresses for the young girls' Jr. Prom. She had a little store there.

Across the street, Ervin Eaton had an all-around grocery store. He would sell from wienies to anything. In the winter time, none of the stores, like Ashtons or the bigger stores, they wouldn't have any fruit or anything. In the winter time, they would have a few oranges and lemons for people to make hot lemonade for when they had the colds, you know, but during the summer you didn't see anything green in there. It's wonderful now, you can buy a cucumber in January. Then there was, I don't know what they called it, around there by the...

LS: The Co-op was there, I guess?

Hedy: Ya, the Co-op was in there and I remember going in there the first Christmas I was married. I wanted to buy some cookie cutters. They said, "What kind of cookie cutters?" I said, "Well, I'd like a moon and a star and maybe an angel." And Mr. Carpenter, who worked in there, that I remembered we called his name, just sat on a keg of nails and slapped his knees and just laughed and wondered what I was dreaming of. He said, "I'll show you what kind of cookie cutters we've got, and that's all we got." That was a doughnut cutter with a little round hole in the middle, and that's all the cookie cutters they had. So coming from a cookie town in Germany, why, it was kind of sad that we couldn't have the cookie cutters to make those nice shapes.

LS: Did you write home and have them send you some?

Hedy: No, they couldn't send anything because Hitler was already on the march then, and we didn't really get much mail. The first two years I was so homesick. Then he kind of moved into town, and Bismark got killed, he died. He was an old man when we left; he was the general there at the time we left. Things went from bad to worse. No, they never sent anything over here at all from Germany. We just felt like we should have brought some when we came.

LS: Of course, now you can get all kinds of them.

Hedy: Yes, any kind of shape you want. But we still had a good time, we still had a happy time. On our first Christmas trees we had those little wax candles which we were able to buy here, you know, with the little candle holders, the snapper deals.

LS: Would you just burn those a few minutes, I guess?

Hedy: Ya, and watch it. You never leave the room while they burn. Just a little bit at night.

LS: I read an article that Nurnberg was also noted for making Christmas ornaments for trees.

Hedy: Oh gosh, we went in a place you wouldn't believe when we were over there. I know it must be on the ground the way it was. You couldn't see it from the top, you go in and here it is. I took several pictures where they had a big, lighted Christmas tree in there now, and it runs all year long. Big wooden soldier on the outside door twice as big as you are. And Christmas ornaments I couldn't believe. You could spend a whole week in there and wouldn't see it all. I was glad, see, I never did see anything like that.

SIDE TWO

LS: Name Betty's [Hein] children, all of them for me. Paula, can you do that?

Paula: Well, there was Carl, Carly we called him, then Helen, then Roland, then Rosy [Rosamond], Harold.

Hedy: Ya, I think Rosy is older than Harold.

Paula: Wait a minute, there's Elizabeth and Virginia. They come after Harold. There was Harold and Elizabeth and Virginia then Richard. That was it.

LS: Which was the one that was in the Vietnam War?

Paula and Hedy: Richard.

LS: Richard, he was the baby.

Hedy: Ya, he also filled a mission in New York and was in the Hill Cumorah Pageant. He played the roll of Hyrum Smith.

LS: Is that right?

Hedy: He was a good missionary. He was only gone fifty days when he stepped on one of those mines and got blown up.

LS: Tell me, we were talking about Vernal. I guess they still had the three movie houses, or what movie houses?

Hedy: We only had one, the Main.

LS: The Main when you first came.

Hedy: Ya, not the Main, the Vogue.

LS: The Vogue, where the Vernal Drug is.

Paula: The Vogue was the only one.

LS: So, then once in a while you said you got to go, Paula would take you to the movies?

Hedy: Ya, she'd take me to the Vogue. We couldn't understand it, but we could laugh about it, and they told us several times that if we didn't quit laughing so loud, that we couldn't come in anymore.

LS: Someone told me once a few years ago that when they were little, they always tried to go sit by you and Paula because it made them enjoy the show twice as much because you always enjoyed it so much.

Paula: We laughed when there was something to laugh at and cried when there was something to cry for. We were right with it. What else would you like to know?

LS: Tell about what Aubra built, Paula, when he was alive, and a little bit about him.

Paula: I should have brought that album. I bet he built over twenty houses in Vernal. [Ed. note: Aubra Hodgkinson built thirty-five houses.] He built two stake centers in Heber; he built a junior high school, all but one section. Somebody else had that contracted. He built a building, the Moon Lake building, in Rangely.

Hedy: Water tanks, didn't he build a water tank?

Paula: Ya, those water tanks, the ones that were over in Maeser. Those big tanks, you know. Golly, I don't know, he just worked all over the place.

LS: The Vernal Jr. High, what did he build in that? He built the auditorium and the gym, didn't he? Did he do the whole thing?

Paula: No. One section. I don't know which one it was, but he built the auditorium and the gym.

LS: I think the middle was already awarded to somebody else.

Paula: Yes, somebody else had it contracted.

LS: Why don't each of you, can you remember your children's birthdays? Hedy why don't you tell each of your children and their birthdays in line so when I type this up, then you'll have it.

Hedy: Larry is my oldest one, he lives in Orem, Utah. He graduated from college and he was born on the 4th of October, 1934, in Vernal. Dr. Eskelsen was my doctor. He was a home

confinement. He went to college, then he was drafted. He was a typist/clerk over there in Germany during the war years. He lives in Orem now, and took up bricklaying for his hobby. Then I have Marie, she was born on the 13th of November, 1938, in Vernal. Dr. Eskelsen was our doctor again. Then a baby only cost \$35 for the doctor, and he'd come every other day to see how you were doing. That was all included.

LS: That was for about two weeks, wasn't it?

Hedy: Ya, you had to stay in bed ten days so not to have any complications. She lives in Ukiah, California. She has eight children, is a homemaker, and recently went to Germany with me. Then I have Gerald, he lives in Ogden, Utah. He is a printer and he has four children. He graduated from high school, went on a mission, down Louisiana way, Shreveport, what they call that mission, anyway down south. He is the only missionary we had in the family. Then I have Norene, she was born on 7th of May, 1943. Did I say when Gerald was born?

LS: I don't remember, say.

Hedy: Gerald was born on the 21st of May, 1941, and Norene was born on the 7th of May, 1943. Then I have George. He lives here in town. He had the Ben Franklin store for a while, ten years or so. He works now for Amfac, he has four children. He was born on the 27th of July, 1946. Then there's Keith, he was born on the 23rd of February, 1948. That was something. I had those two babies so close together. When George was born, they were a year and a half apart. They had to bring me home from the hospital in the hearse, all bundled in clear up to my neck. And sixteen months later when Keith was born, I had to get up the first day he was born and walk around. It had changed that much. So I hated to ride in the hearse before it was time.

LS: You practiced, huh?

Hedy: Ya, right. Then I thought I was done with the babies. I didn't have any babies for four and a half years. I didn't feel too good, so I went to the doctor and I said, "I think I'm going through the change." He said, "No, you're going to have another baby." He said, "You done such a good job." I always wanted six children and I had them, and I done such a good job he said, "Well, you just as well have a bonus baby." So I had another baby and her name is Katharine. She was born on the 24th of August, 1952. She has her own little beauty shop down at Vernal Avenue across from the radio station. She has four children, is married. They all were married in the temple except Keith, and doing fine. We're very proud of our children.

LS: Paula's turn. Let's see if she can remember that well.

Paula: I had seven children, all with the help of Dr. Eskelsen. Had six of them at home and the last one in the hospital. My first one was Jean. She was born 1936. She's now Mrs. Peterson in school, the type teacher. Then I had Judy on April 24, 1938. Another girl, so we kept on going. We had another girl on May 8, 1939. We thought, "Well, as long as we have the children, we just as well have them all and quit." So we went right ahead and we had a boy, Harmon. Janet, she's in California, she lives in Camarillo, she's a schoolteacher down there. She married; her husband

was a pilot flying United. He's retired. Judy was the next one. She was born 24th of April, 1938.

Hedy: Judy is older than Janet.

Paula: Ya, I got mixed up here. Jean '36, Judy '38, Janet '39, then Harmon June 14, 1940. We thought, "Oh boy, the boys are coming." We had three girls and now the boys are coming. We decided to have one right away so if the other one would be a boy, the two boys could room together and do their things together, and in a year and ten days, I had another little girl. June 24, I got Joycelyn. She lives in Salt Lake now, and she has five children. Her husband, he works in a distributing company, I don't know the name really.

LS: What's her married name?

Paula: Her married name is Mitchell. Then we thought, "Well, there's no more boys." That was too much, every three girls, a boy. That would have made me quite a family, so we thought we'd lay off a little bit. We waited four years. Thought, "Well, there was three girls in between, there should be another boy." I thought it was, and it was another girl. Had Jane November 17, 1945. Anyway in November we had Jane. She's married to Tiny Clark, they live in Lapoint, have four children. He's a saddle maker, he works with leather. He can do 'most anything you want out of leather, he can do it. In fact, he can do anything. If your water is broke, he'd be a plumber. If your car is broke, he'd be a engineer. You name it, he can do it. They live in Lapoint. Then I had Chickie, which is JoLinda, in 1949 [August 20]. She got married to Jim Pearson. They live in Salt Lake; they have two children. He works in Kennecott. That's my family. Harmon went on a mission in Canada, Lethbridge, and all over there. The girls didn't go on missions, but the boy went.

LS: You said, Hedy, when you first came to Vernal, the Doughboy was in the middle of town. Do you remember where it was when they moved it? Where'd they move it to the first time?

Hedy: I don't know where they moved it.

Paula: Wasn't it in front of the courthouse? The old courthouse? They had it right in front of it.

LS: Did they have it in front awhile and then they moved it behind? So it was moved in front. We're trying to determine, it was moved three times. It moved from the middle of town to the front and then around behind.

Paula: More or less. There is the courthouse and there it stood, right there next to it.

Hedy: In the corner. Then when they built this new library, where is it now? It's in the center of it?

LS: For a while it was back there near the swimming pool and the rose gardens. Then they moved it over. It's over in front of the library now. Now, it could be that when the old courthouse was back that far, that, see the old courthouse was now where that new building is. So it could be

that, well, it was out there pretty close, so they scooted it back so they could build the new courthouse. Then they pulled it forward. So we're trying to get the exact location of where it was that first time. Then they pulled it on up and it's in front of the library now. Now, let's see. What else haven't we talked about?

Hedy: Of course, when the children went to school there was no busing, they all had to walk; it didn't matter how far they lived away. If they lived out in Davis Ward, they had to bring them in their cars.

LS: So have you been basically happy that you moved to America rather than staying over in Germany all your life?

Paula and Hedy: Oh, yes.

Hedy: Ya, we have enjoyed it. Of course, you have to obey the laws here, too, as we do over there. I mean, as long as you're a good citizen, there's no problem. Then, of course, when we first came, the rule was that if you married an American citizen, you automatically become American citizen. But in 1929, and we came in '30, they had changed the law, which we weren't aware of. So I had four children by then, when they bombed Pearl Harbor, and was considered enemy, Enemy #1. They had considered sending us home because we weren't citizens. But then, I guess, they decided that there could be something done better than that, because we were a family then. But we had to be fingerprinted at the post office. We had to be in bed by 10:00 at night. We could not speak German on the street, or our children, or carry German literature. You know, Paula had been reading *The Hausfrau* for years. We tried to get it to Betty through the school kids, and boy, they wouldn't carry it. They were scared. Then we had to take our citizenship papers. Anybody that came from America, or married a German, they had to take out two papers. Then in 1940, was it 1944, we became...

Paula: Forty-two.

Hedy: Forty-two we became citizens, had to appear before the court, had to learn the Constitution of the United States, and then we were full-fledged citizens.

LS: So where did you go before the court, in Salt Lake?

Hedy: No, here in Vernal.

Paula: Judge Gillman.

LS: Paula, we skipped when you first came to help. You were there at Siddoways, then when you came to help Grandma, you lived with Grandma Sowards for three years, was it?

Paula: Ya, I lived right in for three years.

Hedy: Was it three years? Was it that long? When did you get married?

Paula: In '34.

Hedy: You went there in '32, didn't you?

Paula: In '31.

LS: You said that Aubra used to come and bring ice. You didn't really, kind of, flirt with him or anything?

Paula: Well, sure I flirted with him!

LS: Did you ever make him any cookies?

Paula: That's why I had such a good time. I left a lot of boyfriends home, I didn't have a steady one! While Hedy grieved herself to death.

LS: You were enjoying it, then.

Paula: I enjoyed myself. I lived and let live. Ya, he would bring the ice and I'd save him a piece of lemon pie, you know, and sneak it to him. He was reluctant the first time, the second time.

LS: Then he got to expect it.

Paula: Then we took him out to Betty and then he kind of felt like, well, that's the way to do it. So we got acquainted.

LS: That's how I kind of envisioned that you kind of flirted with him a little bit.

Paula: Well, somebody had to do it!

LS: Was he bashful, sort of?

Paula: Oh, yes, my word!

Hedy: The whole family was.

LS: Do you remember when the CCC [Civilian Conservation Corps] boys came?

Hedy: Yes.

LS: Tell me about where they were and what you remember about them, who some of them were that I would know.

Hedy: Well, they lived right around in the armory there. There was Homer Robertson, married

Ruth Winder, she lived on down the street, and we watched them. Of course, we were married, see, and we watched them court each other. And Walter Busch and Ada. They got acquainted and got married. Harlend's sister, Elva, married a CC guy. He was from back East somewhere, Clarence Richards, and they're still together. Apparently they worked out. They weren't LDS, they had to be converted and took their families to the temple and they are still together. Homer, of course, passed away. That was something else, all those young boys moving right in the neighborhood, just around the corner from us.

LS: They had their barracks and everything all down where the fairgrounds are? They built all the roads up here on the mountain, didn't they? That's what they did.

Hedy: Ya. Then they turned them loose, but I think they had to be home in bed by 10:00. It was just like a military unit, you know. But it was a good outfit. At least they had something to do. I know my sister's oldest daughter married a guy, he was from Kentucky. His mother bought her a gun when she moved down there. They live up in the hills. The way they plant their garden, wherever there's a little spot, if it's only that big, on the hill, they plant something there. As they walk home to the hill, they harvest the garden when it's ripe. They don't have a skill like we have.

LS: They don't have to irrigate. That's the way my mother did. See, we just lived over the hill from where they were.

Hedy: But she bought her a gun. She said, "If he mistreats you, just shoot him!" Just like that! She's still together with her husband. She's a schoolteacher now. She went to school down there and was a regular tomboy here.

LS: Who did she marry?

Hedy: I can't remember what his name was. They moved clear down to Kentucky and they're still down there.

LS: I know one thing you enjoy as families. Maybe you haven't always done that, coming up here and getting wood on the mountain. How long have you done that? I know you do, Paula. Maybe just the last few years?

Paula: Oh no, we've done it quite a while.

Hedy: My husband went to church, he was busy with church work. That was his hobby. Church come first.

Paula: Aubra filled three or four stake missions, there was so many offices in the church. He was Sunday School Superintendent. He was the Mutual Superintendent, what you call them, president and all of that.

LS: He went on a mission to the Indians, I remember.

Paula: And an Indian mission he filled. Ya.

LS: I remember you always said he'd go by and pick them up and take them to church. Sometimes they'd say, "Not today."

Paula: They'd come with him and then by the church house, they say, "Oh, we have to go to the store quick," and you never see them again. They just rode with him to come to the store.

LS: You always told me the day you came to Vernal, and I always forget it. Was it in the springtime, April what?

Paula and Hedy: March. The first of March.

LS: The first day of March, in 1930. That's kind of a bleak time to come into the Basin. It would have been nicer in the summer.

Paula: Isn't it, though? I went to the Sowards' 1931, March 1. And I'm still there. Now you figure it out. Just took time out long enough to have my babies.

LS: You used to ride a bicycle up there even.

Paula: In fact, with our first baby. I took Jeanie right with me the minute I got out of bed, and we went up there.

LS: You took her in a little bundle?

Paula: Yes. It's been a long, long time.

Hedy: It's sad that you forget some of that stuff, you know.

LS: I guess you've always gone to 2nd and 4th Wards. First you went to 2nd Ward.

Paula: No, first we went to 1st Ward. Then it burned down.

Hedy: It didn't burn down while we went there. We just moved out of it.

Paula: It burned down while I was there. You went to Salt Lake, see. I moved over, went to Grandpa and Grandma, and I belonged to 2nd Ward, see.

LS: I see. So, when you were with the Siddoways you went to 1st Ward. During that time, it burned down. So that would make it about—we were trying to determine when that burned down—it would be about 1931.

Paula: '31 or '32. When I moved up this way, then I belonged to 2nd Ward. We only had those two wards then.

LS: Then they divided 2nd Ward and 3rd Ward, but you still went to 2nd Ward.

Paula: Um-hum, because I lived down this way.

LS: Then they divided that ward.

Paula: And made 4th Ward.

LS: That was about when Ben Lindsey was here?

Paula: Ya, Lindsey was here in our ward.

LS: Your first bishop of 4th Ward was Soderquist?

Hedy: Loosle was before he was.

LS: After Soderquist, Clyde Anderson was for a while.

Paula: Well, to start out with, Bishop Hullinger was the first bishop of 4th Ward after we divided. Then Clyde Anderson was. Dwain Soderquist was a counselor to Clyde Anderson, then Soderquist was put in and Clyde Anderson was a counselor to him. They switched around. Then we had Bishop Murray in there, too. He was in after Hullinger, I think. He was still there while we still were in 2nd Ward building, in the Golden Age Center. Bishop Murray in there.

LS: What was his first name, do you remember?

Hedy: Murray? Wilbur.

LS: About the stakes, do you remember who was the stake president when you first came?

Hedy: Archie Johnson. No, H.B. Calder was, then Archie Johnson, then...

LS: Frank Walker.

Paula: Ya, Frank Walker was in there, too.

LS: Do you remember going to Calder's Creamery? What do you remember about that?

Hedy: Oh, yes. Only that you could buy the stuff in bulk. They brought stuff in, bananas, and I don't know if everybody could, but Harlend's dad worked for Calder's Creamery, and so did Aubra, and he'd bring whole trees of bananas.

Paula: That's where he got the ice, he was the ice man.

Hedy: Then they had a confectionery, see, in town, where they made lollipops. They'd put a stick around ice cream cones and chocolate. Oh, they were good.

LS: Did they ever bring you any little tidbits home from work?

Hedy: Ya, a piece of cheese and a piece of chocolate, brick of chocolate. They had to buy it, though.

Paula: We'd get chocolate like that, ten pounds, what they glazed the ice cream cones with. Oh, that brings home memories.

Hedy: And Papa, he would buy a five gallon, Harlend's dad, every 4th and 24th of July, he'd buy a case of soda water and a five-gallon can of ice cream and just turn us loose on it. Everybody could eat as much as they wanted to.

LS: Oh, that would be great, wouldn't it?

Hedy: We looked forward to that. Once in a while he'd bring great big trees of bananas, green still, you know. They ripen fast. They brought home to make the ice cream with, you know, banana splits and stuff like that.

LS: Now, I have to ask you a personal question, we'll take it off the tape if you don't want to answer. Did you see that movie *The Fiddler on the Roof*? You remember in there they ask after thirty years or thirty-five years or something, she says, "Do you love me?" You know, and then she said this thing and that thing. But he said, "Do you still love me?" And I've always thought, even though you kind of indicated, well, you had your love in Germany, and maybe when you first married Harlend that you didn't know whether you loved him that much or not, but then, did you ever realize somewhere along the way that you did?

Hedy: Oh ya. Ya, I'd tell him every day I loved him. Like I say, there's been ups and downs, you know. Sometimes he just, well, he was, I don't know if you'd call him a perfectionist or what, but lately here, "Did you wash your hands?" right when I come through the door. "Go and wash your hands." It was just like a sickness. He didn't like for me to flirt with anybody. I know he was jealous. I often tell him, "What are you jealous of? I'm an old woman." He said, "Yeah, but you look good to the other guy." He said, "Keep your hands off!" As far as getting along, I think we loved each other, and we'll probably be together, unless he finds something better, I don't know how that works.

Paula: I doubt it!

Hedy: Paula thinks I've done all right with him, so. He has his hangups. None of those kids knew how to have a good time. When we got married, they would not enjoy a party. Mrs. Winder, there was Joe and Wallace and Rex and Ruth and Ada that were home when we got married. On Sunday nights she would fix, bake, how many rolls, I don't know, and a glass of punch, and we'd go down and they say, "Let's stay home and go to bed." To them it was a waste of time. We were

used to it, being with a young crowd. We were grown up with a young crowd before we came. They just couldn't see a good time in us. That's where they missed a lot of good times. They said, "Why would you want to waste your time?" To me it wasn't a waste, you needed that. You needed to have a little outlet, when you stay home a wash diapers.

LS: You need to do something different. I think men, where they get out every day working, think women work in the house and they just like to get out and relax just a little bit, to go see a show or just to get out of the house.

Hedy: Ya, that's one way to look at it. You bringing that up, I said to Harlend, I guess just about two hours before he died, he was so hot and sweaty and I wanted to go home and change my dress. I was going to stay all night, and I thought I'd go home and put a moo-moo on or something. I said to him, "Do you love me?" and he nodded, and that's the last. When I came back, he was gone. So I think you bawl them out and you get cross with them, but I had to do that, but it was for his own good to hold himself together. He would have been dead a long time ago.

It seems like that Sunday I went to Relief Society, then I came home and missed Sunday school, and then I said, "Well, I'll go back to Sacrament Meeting." The Shriners had that air show for Save the Tabernacle. The other planes were flying over the house. He had all the windows shut and all the doors and he was hanging on the door frame of the bathroom and he wouldn't move, it was just a little hallway, there's no window or nothing. I think that he thought they were spraying for weeds. He was petrified, all our years, that we planted a garden, we never used one bit of spray on it. From then on, he must've had a stroke or something, because he couldn't swallow, he couldn't talk, that was it. Then he only lived two days. Something must have scared him.

LS: So, then you took him to the hospital?

Hedy: Ya. Monday afternoon, Paula came over. We had fixed him a bed. I said, "Well, let's fix him a bed." A long time ago, Grandma Sowards gave Paula a small mattress. She gave it to me. I don't know, I guess we put it down on the floor when the kids come home to sleep. I said, "Help me get him to the bed." We had a time, didn't we Paula, to get him in there? He couldn't walk no more, he couldn't talk. I know he was running a fever because he was hot. Bishop Walker came by and he came from this funeral out there for Mr. Johnson. He said, "Now, if you need any help call me. I'm home the rest of the afternoon." But I had already talked to Greg [Davidson] and he said, "I'm getting off at three, I'll come down and help you." He was already so stiff that I feel like, now, that he was already half dead. Because I had to hold him up while Greg changed his garments and then we all but had to carry him out. They put this IV in and it blew up a bubble like that. What does that when the artery or something...

LS: They probably didn't have it in the right place, I don't know.

Hedy: Anyway, he kept looking down, but he couldn't say anything. It scared me half to death. They said, "Oh, it will go down." Either air goes in your artery or something. Then they come in so often to check him, you know. Kathy stayed with him that night. She said she washed his face

and kind of wiped his brow and talked to him. But he wouldn't say anything to her if he could. Then Tuesday, I remembered when I brought him, I stayed with him till between four and five, then Berta Oakes said she'd come up and see him. I guess I went home and they put another man in, from five, while I was gone, to seven. Then they came running with that machine. I thought, well, it's that other man, because they grabbed his bed and just wheeled it out, you know. But they didn't come out with that machine. Billie and Ruth just barely come in and I met them in the hallway and they said, "Oh, it's Harlend." They brought it in for Harlend, and he was gone. There wasn't anything. Dr. Whiting, usually when they put the oxygen mask, or something, they get a little reflex, but nothing, he was gone. It couldn't have been more than five minutes from the time I got there and met them in the hallway and them coming out. He was gone.

LS: Well, it's good he didn't have to suffer any more.

Hedy: Ya, his little arms were this big around. But Stringham, he happened to be there to make his rounds and said, "Well, I knew he was on his way out, but I didn't think he would go quite that fast." He said, he kept telling us, "It's all in his head," you know, whenever we called him, he'd go to him like every three weeks, he'd be aching somewhere, and like his insides had stopped, and he took a handful of medicine every day. I think he was over-medicated to start out with. He said, "Well, it's all in his head, don't pay too much attention. He could go like that for two years." When he died that night, he said, "Boy, that surprises me, I didn't think he'd go that fast."

LS: Do you remember, Dr. Eskelsen was one of the doctors, who were some of the other doctors that you remember?

Hedy: There was Dr. Clark.

Paula: Dr. Christy.

LS: Dr. Christy, what was his first name, do you remember?

Hedy: We do his grave every Memorial Day. Was it Richard? No.

LS: Well, we can probably find that out. But at that time, doctors, like you say, went to the homes more and made house calls.

Paula: I think there was a Dr. Rich.

Hedy: Ya, Dr. Rich was here. I don't know what his first name was. Dr. Rich and Dr. Clark and Dr. Young, and who else was here? Dr. Jane's husband, what was his name? She was a doctor, too.

LS: [Herbert] Fowler.

Hedy: Ya, that's who I'm thinking of.

LS: Then Vernon Young. When I first came, they were here.

Paula: Then there was a [Weldon] Bullock, he delivered a baby for Betty.

LS: Who was the doctor that Aunt Marge was going to and found out that he wasn't really a doctor? He left town and she'd paid him for Jimmy. Jimmy was born after he left. He wasn't really a doctor.

Paula: I don't know, which one was that?

LS: Was [Ralph] Hegsted still a doctor when you were here? That was before the war, I guess. No, he was here in '39 because Thelma Wright remembers him from that movie, Hegsted.

Hedy: Then there was Dr. [Tyrell R.] Seager, Dr. Ray Spendlove. [Farley G.] Eskelsen was still practicing. Rich was gone, Clark was gone, and Fowler was gone.

LS: Fowler was here when I came, Fowler and Jane. Vernon Young came then. Then there was one that was a surgeon. He didn't stay here a long time, he had a name like, I'm thinking Hadfield, but that's not it. He was a surgeon.

Hedy: I can't remember.

Paula: I don't even know all the doctors that's in town now.

Hedy: Of course, then we didn't go to a doctor only when we had a baby coming, you know. I would go for a physical and then we never seen them for nine months until it was time. This visit every month was something new.

LS: Now, you had your babies at home then?

Hedy: Four of them.

Paula: I had six.

LS: Where was the first hospital you went to?

Hedy: There by the [Episcopal] Church.

Paula: That's where I had my appendix out.

LS: So what year was that?

Hedy: You were still working for Sowards.

Paula: Ya, it must have been in 1932 or '3, something like that.

LS: And was Dr. Eskelsen there then? Who was the doctor?

Paula: Dr. Eskelsen and Dr. Christy done the surgery. Searched for my appendix. That was an experience.

LS: Then they had the hospital there until about '48 when they built the new one. Then they had that one until they just built this other part.

Hedy: They had a lady doctor, McDonald, here, too. She was here with Dr. Christy and Eskelsen. She was a lady doctor.

LS: Garrett-O'Donnell? Was it O'Donnell or McDonald?

Hedy: O'Donnell. I know Harlend's mother had her for some of her children.

LS: This was a doctor, a woman by the name of Garrett and she married an attorney by the name of O'Donnell. I was talking to Margaret Francke, and she said that she was practicing over there.

Hedy: Ya, there was Dr. [Marion] Francke, too. He was real particular about his name. We called him Dr. Frank and he'd have a fit. "Francke, please!" Corrected you right then. Then they had Dr. Christian. Paula had, or I more or less got him, they came down with a motorcycle when Janet sick. That's the first time I met him.

LS: Dr. Christian?

Hedy: Um-hum.

LS: I think he was Bruce Christian. He was a pretty good doctor.

Hedy: Ya, I think so, too.

Paula: Ya, he was good to me that day. He just stayed right there with me and Janet. Her eyes had already gone glossy, and I thought for sure. He didn't ever leave. I was glad. Couldn't get Dr. Francke, he was somewhere, I ran over where Eskelsen was.

LS: Can you think of anything else you want to tell? You came twenty years earlier than I did.

Hedy: You can maybe put in that Aubra died four years ago. They both lived on the same street, Harlend, all their lives.

LS: What is your address there?

Hedy: 609 East 500 South.

LS: And you?

Paula: 670 East 500 South.

Hedy: They were born there, lived there, married and stayed there on one street, seventy-five years.

LS: Someone said that John Clark's house was where your house is, is that right?

Hedy: No, where the corner house is. There was no house there.

Paula: There was no house, that was field.

Hedy: Where the Hodgkinsons' house is, that was John Clark's house.

LS: Up there where the little Hodgkinson house is, then, was that where the first school was? Someone's mixed up about that because I think that first little school was down there on Winders' property.

Paula: No, it was on Hodgkinsons' property, only it was by the airport, in there now, where the airport is, right down there where the airplane lands. That was a little building that was the schoolhouse.

LS: Is it still there?

Paula: No.

Hedy: You mean where Aubra and Harlend were born? That's where they were born. But that wasn't the schoolhouse. John Clark had a whole block. That whole block belonged to him.

LS: Brother Winder was telling me that they claim that one of their old buildings down there that they made into a barn was once the school.

Paula: Could have been.

LS: So it may be the same one, you'll have to show it to me sometime. We were trying to straighten that out, because someone said it was in the John Clark home where Aubra Hodgkinson lived. That's in the history. So, they meant where he was a little boy, I guess.

Paula: Probably, ya.

Hedy: If there ever was a house, it was torn down, but there's no plumbing or nothing that indicated there ever was a house there, where your place is now.

Paula: That building was further down, that's where I have the furniture stored. Don't you remember?

Hedy: Ya, that could be, but that's where Harlend and Aubra were raised.

Paula: Where my house is, there was always a field.

LS: Down there was a little building there. It's gone?

Hedy: Ya, I got picture of it.

LS: Have you? I'd like to have a picture of it.

Hedy: Of that little cabin in that picture that Larry painted. It shows the little picture of where he was born, where Harlend was born. Then the old Weber house in the lane, that's torn down, where Larry was born, where we settled when we first got married. Then the house where we live in now.

LS: Thank you both so much for talking with me today.